THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Meeter.

Newly translated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations.

More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the Text then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.

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The PSALMS of *DAVID* In Meeter.

PSAL. I.

THat man hath perfect blessedness
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never.
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are:
Nor in th'assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combin'd
To plot against the Lord, and his

anointed.

Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all:
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron break them all,
And as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore Kings be wise, be taught
ye Judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increased
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lies.
3 Yet thou my shield and glory art, thou

thuplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness,
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himself, the Lord,
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and, silent be:
5 Offrings present of righteousness:
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestowd by thee,
more gladness I have found,
Then they, ev'n then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:
Neither shall evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cut'st off that liars be:
The bloudy and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they gainst thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou save'st: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me,
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all.
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously:
10 Sham'd, and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

PSALM VI.

Another of the same.

1 In thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death, there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It wareth old because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication,
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, & suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
me persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God if it be so
that I committed this:
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is.
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me
(Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free)
5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be.
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
7 So shall th'assembly of thy folk
about encompasse thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my Judge Jehova be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves th'upright in heart
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit and dig'd it deep,
another there to take:
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord our Lord is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
2 From infants and from sucklings mouths
thou didst strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st

th'avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ord'ain'd;
4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him lord;
all under's feet didst lay:
7 All sheep and oxen, yea and beasts
that in the fields do stray.
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same:
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

L Ord thee I'le praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim:
2 In thee most high I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell
and perish't at thy sight:
4 For thou maintain'd'st my right and cause,
on throne sat'st judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
9 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual;
Thou cities raz'd, perish't with them
is

is their memorial.
7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress,
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble, to distress.
10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:
And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
he them remembreth;
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.
Even thou who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again.
14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoice alwayes
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought;
The sinners hands do make the snares
wher

wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell,
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway.
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight,

20 That they may know themselves but men
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doth stand from us a far?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked through his pride of face
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart,
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are; at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:

And

And no adversitie at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is full to abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanitie.

8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent;
Against the poor that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den;
he watts the poor to take:
And when he drawes him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie
Put on the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:

Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all:
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.
17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart; and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear.
18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

1 In the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart,
they privily may hit.
3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is His Throne.
His eyes do see, His eye lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire & brimstone, furious storms
on sinners He shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain:
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousnesse delight. And

And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbours every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,
4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: whose Lord over us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him vexe.
6 The words of God are words most pure
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times.
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this race:
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
O! how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prevail'd:
And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises thankfully:
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good;
yea, sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just:
6 You shame the counsel of the poor, be-

because God is his trust.

7 Let Israel's help from Sion come;
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
And Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill,
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd:
but those that God do fear
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his heart he swear.
5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:
3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all plac'd.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haste.
Of their drink-offerings of blood

I will no offering make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance.
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell:
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.
7 I bless the Lord because he doth
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst
Even by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.
10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee.
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry:
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'st me
by night thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth
shall not sin, purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips do flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings Lord; me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close.

9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks loftily;

11 Our steps they compass, and to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man;
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
in plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THée will I love, O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.
3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ilimen affrightedme,
deaths pangs about me went.
Hells sorrows me invironed:
deaths snares did me prevent.
5 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,

to

to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth as affrighted then did shake,
trembling upon it seised;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.
8 Up from his nostrils came a smoak,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend,
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend:
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde.
his flight was from on hie,
11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.
12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast,
At thy rebuke discovered were,

and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me relieved from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie,
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
He me deliverance wrought.
20 According to my righteousnes
He did me recompense:
He me repayd according to
my hands pure innocence:
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly,
22 His judgements were before me, I
His laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse, the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleannes of my hands
appearing in his eye.
25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure froward thou kythes
unto the froward wight,

27 For

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
29 By thee, through troups of men I break
and them discomfit all:
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.
30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the word of God is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God: but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with strength
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet swift as the hindes,
set me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, my arm
brake bows of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow;
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdest me with strength for war:
my foes thou broughtst down all.
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.
41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flyes:
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lyes.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife,
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in clos places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock: the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
above my foes: and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 The great deliverance gives his King
The mercy doth extend
To David his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heavn's Gods glory do declare,
the skyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth
their words to th'worlds end:
In them he set the sun a tent:
5 Who bride-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold; yea, much fine
to be desired are:

Then honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.
11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within,
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin,
and do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth proceed
the thoughts sent from my heart
accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

The Lord hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
and let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above
out of his sanctuarie:
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
display our banners, & the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save;

He from His holy Heaven
Will hear him with the saving strength
by His own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O Lord
shall very joyful be,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he;
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7

Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
and through the grace of the most high,
shall not be mov'd away.
Thine hand shall all those men find out
that enemies are to thee.
Even thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.
Like fiery oven thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire:
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,
their seed men from among.
For they beyond their might, gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.
Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when thou thy shafts shalt place
upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.
In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie:
so shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
and in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.
Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,

and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by,
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lips they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he, out of the womb
that didst me safely take,
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compass me, strong bu
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on u
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, by bon
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels as the wax,
so melted is my heart. 15

15 My strength is like a potsheard dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about;
the wicked that did meet,
In their assembly me inclos'd.
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloaths among them share.
19 But be not far O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me;
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free.
21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of Unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isra'ls children be.
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's misery,
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great,
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be filld:
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.
27 All ends of th'earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations
the Governour he is.
29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship shall
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckned in ages all.
31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 Thy table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.
6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For, the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established,
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
unto the hill of God?
Or, who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th'Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon:
And righteousness, even from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King

of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King
the mighty Lord is this;
Even that same Lord that great in might,
and strong in battel is.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But, who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord,
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send:
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth,
do thou, O Lord, forget;

All

After thy mercy think on me:
and for thy goodnes great.
8 God good and upright is,
the way he'l sinners show:
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shal he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posteritie
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel,
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd, let not
my foes triumph over me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be,
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew: teach me thy (paths,
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In mercy for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord remember me:
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
the upright is also:

Be therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.
9 The meek and lowly he will guide,
in judgement fast alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God,
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God: him shall he teach
the way that he shall chuse.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.
14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is, which

which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel,
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity;
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove,
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone,
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.
7 That I with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:

10 Who

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse:
Within the congregations
th'Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

1 The Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain:
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may, and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, even at this present time,

mine head shall lifted be
above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things,
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee,
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should leave
the Lord will me up take.
11 O Lord instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will:
for witnesses that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford

Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Lest like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs;
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doings of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength & shield, my heart
upon him did rely,
And I am helped; hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone;
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.
9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance:

Them also wilt thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of Majesty.
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie
5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip;
even that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desart it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve
it makes the forrests bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall. 11 The

11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extol, for thou
hath lifted me on hie,
And over me, thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 Ye that are his holy Ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I raised to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?

Shall

Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth lows'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong Rock be Thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my Rock, and thee,
I for my fortresse take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit; for thou art he,
O thou, Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy;

for thou, my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled,
12 Even so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compast me while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay,
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand;
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make; Unto

Unto me give salvation
for thy great mercies sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd. let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee, keepst in store;
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee,
the sons of men before!
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride,
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt,
as in a tent, them hide.
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For, from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cryes my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned,

All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
Blest is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sprit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then wared old because
I roared all day long.
For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly;
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.
I therupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged.
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive the iniquity.
For this shal every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.
I will instruct thee, and thee teach,
the way that thou shalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee set,

I will direction shew.
9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.
11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psaltery:
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.
3 A new song will I sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement, and to righteousness,
a love he beareth still:
The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap,
And in store-houses, as it were,

He layeth up the depth.
Let earth and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord;
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
For He did speak the word, and done
it was without delay:
Established, it firmly stood,
what ever He did say.
God doth the counsell bring to nought,
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
But the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of His heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
blessed people are, whom for
His heritage he chose.
The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds,
all sons of men full well.
He views all from his dwelling place
that on the earth do dwell,
He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength,
An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Even those who on his mercy do

with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dear
life unto them to yield.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times: His pr
my mouth shall still express:
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him, and lightned were
not shamed were their faces,
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses.
7 The Angel of the Lord incamps,
and round incompasseth
All those about that do Him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand

ow ye the Lord should fear.
What man is he that life desires,
o see good would live long?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
nd from ill words thy tongue.
Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
ursue it earnestly;
Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
re open to their cry.
The face of God is set against
hose that do wickedly;
at he may quite out from the earth
nt off their memory.
The righteous cry unto the Lord,
e unto them gives ear;
d they, out of their troubles all,
y him delivered are.
The Lord is ever nigh to them,
at be of broken spirit,
them he safety doth afford,
at are in heart contrite:
The troubles that afflict the just,
number many bee:
t yet at length out of them all,
e Lord doth set them free.
He carefully his bones doth keep,
hat ever can befall:
t not so much as one of them
broken be at all.
ll shall the wicked slay: laid waste
all be, who hate the just.
The Lord redeems his servants souls:
ne perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

ead, Lord, with those that plead, & fight
with those that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way.
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flyes before the winde,
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darkneſſe cover thou their w
and let it slippery prove.
And let the Angel of the Lord,
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for m
their net hid in a pit;
They also have without cause,
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lo
who is like unto thee,
Which dost the poor set free from hi
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.
11 False witneſſes rose; to my char
things I not knew they laid.
They, to the spoiling of my soul,

me ill for good repaid.
But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
my humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
unto my bosome turn'd.
My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother,
heavily bow'd down as one
that mourneth for his mother.
But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together;
ea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
How long, Lord, lookst thou on? from
destructions they intend: (those
rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great;
and, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me;
nor who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
gainst all those within the land
that meek and quiet are. (said,
With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace,

Lord be not far from me.

23 Stir up thy self, wake that thou m
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.

25 Nor let them say within their heart
Ah we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous ca
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, The Lord be magnified
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue:
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye:
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, a
fraud and iniquity.

e to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
he mischief lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot;
e sets himself in wayes not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven:
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as floods;
ord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is thy grace!
herefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons their trust shall place.
They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:
rom rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
Because of life, the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
n in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.
Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
nd still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
Let not the foot of cruel pride
come and against me stand:
nd let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
ast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

O evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,

Nor

Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse
soon be cut down shall they:
And, like the green and tender herb
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.
6 And like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousnesse display,
And thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon dide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for Him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wayes,
that evil thou should do.
9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall:
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possesse:

hey also shall delight themselves
n an abundant peace.
The wicked plots against the just,
nd at him whets his teeth.
The Lord shall laugh at him because
his day he coming seeth.
The wicked have drawn out the sword,
nd bent their bow to slay
e poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way. (drawn,
But their own sword which they have
hall enter their own heart; (break,
heir bows, which they have bent, shall
nd into pieces part.
A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far,
han is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.
God knows the just mans dayes, and still
their heritage remains.
They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evill time do see;
nd when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.
But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
hey shall consume; yea into smoak,
they shall consume away.
The wicked borrows, but the same,
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shewes,
nd gives his own away.
For such as blessed be of Him,
the earth inherit shall;

And they that curſed are of him,
ſhall be deſtroyed all.
23 A good mans footſteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be caſt down utterly:
Becauſe the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old;
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends,
his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, and his ſa
leaves not in any caſe;
They are kept ever: but cut off
ſhall be the ſinners race.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſdom ſpe
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his ſteps ſlide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forſake,
nor leave him in his hands;
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt ſhall he,

the earth to inherite, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
I saw the wicked great in pow'r.
spread like a green bay tree.
He past, yea, was not, him I sought,
but found he could not be.
Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness;
because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
But those men that transgressours are,
shall be destroy'd together,
the latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above;
in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.
The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
he shall them free and save
from wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

O thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore.
And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
and in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:

And as

And as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain:
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinsemen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits:
imagine all day long.
13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become
whose mouth not opened was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all;

5 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
6 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
7 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eys.
8 For, I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
9 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
10 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
11 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
12 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

1 Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
A bridle of wicked men, my mouth,
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the more,
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe;
4 Mine end, and measure of my dales,
O Lord unto me show,

My

What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth mad
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure each man walks in a vain shew,
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me, by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did encline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.
O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done:
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward, far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire.
Mine ears thou bor'dst, fin-offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:
8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:

I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
For from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11. Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do not thou restrain,
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills past reck'ning compasse me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is mine heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord to rescue me:
Lord hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be.
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;

2 When the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver,
God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
and to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up give.
3 God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
and in his sickness sore O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
Do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name,
may perish quite away?
6 To see me, if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters joyntly whispering,
gainst me, my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he lyeth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
who eat my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 But this I know, that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Because my hateful enemy triumphs

triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:
And me before thy countenance
thou settst continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen; yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day;
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me thus dismaid?
Trust God: for I shal praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will

from Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and'd'n from Mizar hill.
At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking wades pass over me:
yea, and thy billows all.
His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live I'le pray.
And I will say to God, my Rock,
Why me forgetst thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Son when by them, Where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?
O! why art thou cast down, my soul?
why thus with grief oppress,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause,
against th'ungodly nation;
from the unjust and crafty man
O be thou my salvation.
For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
for th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me;

And

And bring me to thy holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God my God, thy Name to praise,
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst done
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy Hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase,
3 For, neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shal push down our foes,
that do against us stand.
We through thy Name, shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame. 8 In

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou put'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy
faint-hearted to turn back:
And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
among heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enricht not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near:
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd
our steps no straying made:

Thoug

19 Though us thou breakst in dragons place
and coverest with deaths shade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts-secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day;
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distrest.
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest.
Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing:
My works that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace insu'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majesty:
4 For meekness, truth and righteousness
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.
5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King;

...nder thy subjection
...e people down do bring,
...or ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
...a scepter of thy kingdom, is
...scepter that is right.
Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
...or God thy God most Hie
...ove thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
...of joy anointed thee.
Of Aloes, Myrrhe and Cassia,
...smell thy garments had;
...of thy ivory palaces,
...hereby they made thee glad.
...mong thy women honourable,
...kings daughters were at hand:
...on thy right hand did the Queen,
...in gold of Ophir stand.
O daughter, hearken and regard,
...nd do thine ear incline;
...ewise forget thy fathers house,
...nd people that are thine.
Then of the King desir'd shall be
...hy beauty vehemently:
...ecause he is thy Lord, do thou
...him worship reverently.
The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
...with gifts and offrings great:
...hose of the people that are rich,
...thy favour shall intreat.
Behold, the daughter of the King,
...ll glorious is within;
...nd with imbroideries of gold,
...her garments wrought have bin.
She shall be brought unto the King
...in robes with needle wrought: Her

Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shal be brought with gladnes
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayst take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through ages all to be;
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is,
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might;
Appear in dreadful Majesty,
and in thy glory bright.
4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts,
that foes are to the King: Whom

hereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.
Thy royal seat, O Lord,
forever shall remain:
he scepter of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
thy God, thy God most hie,
ade thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
smell thy garments had:
of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
and in thy glorious train,
kings daughters waiting stand;
thy fair Queen in ophir gold,
hath stand at thy right hand.
O daughter, take good heed;
cline, and give good ear;
u must forget thy kindred all
and fathers house most dear.
Thy beauty to the King,
all then delightful be:
, do then humbly worship him,
cause thy Lord is he.
The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
, with imbroideries of gold,
r garments wrought have bin.
She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought,

The virgins that do follow her,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the sea be cast.
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.
4 A river is whose streames do glad
the City of our God:
The Holy place, wherein the Lord
most High hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of Hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:

God of Jacob's our refuge,
s safely to maintain.
Come, and behold what wondrous works
ade by the Lord been wrought:
e, see what desolations
e on the earth hath brought.
Unto the ends of all the earth
urs into peace He turns:
e bow He breaks, the spear He cuts,
fire the chariots burns.
Be still, and know that I am God:
mong the heathen I
ll be exalted, I on earth
ill be exalted by.
Our God, who is the Lord of Hosts,
s still upon our side:
e God of Jacob our refuge
ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII.

ll people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
or dreadful is the Lord most High,
reat King, the earth throughout.
The heathen people under us
e surely shall subdue:
He shall make the nations
ner our feet to bow.
The lot of our inheritance
hose out for us shall He,
Jacob whom he loved well
in the excellencie.
od is with shouts gone up the Lord
ith trumpets sounding hie,
ing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise;
praise to our King sing ye.
or God is King of all the earth,

with knowledge praise expresse:
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
His throne of holinesse.
9 The Princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
Even of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still:
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear:
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear. (bre
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wi
8 As we have heard it told:
So in the city of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,

our Gods city, which his hand
ever stablish will.
We of the loving kindness thought,
Lord in thy temple still.
O Lord, according to thy Name
though all the earth's thy praise:
thy right hand, O Lord, is full
righteousness always.
Because thy judgments are made known
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.
Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:
Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
that ye may tell posterity;
for this God doth abide,
God for evermore, he will
unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Ear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell.
both low and high, both rich and poor,
My mouth shall wisdom tell:
heart shal knowledge meditate.
I will incline mine ear
parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
midst those dayes that evil be,
why should I, fearing doubt?
ven of my heels th'iniquity
shall compass me about.
Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
boast themselves, because they are

become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of those his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wise men die
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their houses
and dwelling-places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But wasting beasts may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet, their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r;
Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But from hells hand God will me
for he shall me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
inriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.

For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
Although he his own soul did bless,
whilst he on earth did live,
and when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
Man honour'd wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

The mighty God the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
the earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency,
and beauty the perfection is
God shined gloriously.
Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He;
before Him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about Him be.
Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call.
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge his people all.
Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
those that by sacrifice have made,
a covenant with me.
And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare;
because the Lord himself is He
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hy,
Against thee I will testifie,
God ev'n thy God am I.
8 I for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou offredst every day.
9 Ile take no calf, or goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known:
Wilde beasts which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie:
15 And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth.
17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,
which should thy ways direct;
And sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.

18 Whe

18 When thou a thief didſt ſee,
with him thou didſt conſent,
and with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou gav'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou ſitſt and gainſt thy brother ſpeakſt,
thy mothers ſon doſt ſhame.
21 Becauſe I ſilence kept,
while thou theſe things have wrought;
that I was altogether like
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought:
but I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thine eyes
in order ranked thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully conſider;
leſt I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who ſo doth offer praiſe
me glorifies, and I
will ſhew him Gods ſalvation
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.

1 The mighty God the Lord hath ſpoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
from the riſing of the ſun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection by
beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath ſhined gloriouſly.
3 Our God ſhal come, and ſhal no more,
be ſilent but ſpeak out:
before him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtorms

shall compasse him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above
and to the earth below
Shall call, that He His judgment may
before His people show.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those, that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousnesse abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and Ile speak,
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God even thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices slew,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still:
9 Ile take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10 For beasts of forrests cattle all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to the for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to Me of right pertain.
13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink? 14

14 Say, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorifie.
16 But God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take.
17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And thy thou casts behinde thy back,
and slights my words each one.
18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin:
19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sitt'st against thy brother speakst,
thy mothers son to shame.
21 Those things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove;
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions,
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly me
from mine iniquitie.
3 For my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speakst thou mayst be just
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within:
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
6 Behold, thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shal
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away.
12 Restore me thy salvations joy;
with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressours be:
and those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation, God,
me from blood-guiltiness
set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shal thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For, thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offrings shal thee please,
and offrings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-offrings, and with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
devíseth subtilly,
Like to razor sharp, to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more then good, and more then truth
thou lovest to speak wrong.
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue!
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.
8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was

that sought God, and was wise.
They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone,
no there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.
These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
that they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.
Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besiedg'd
hath scattered all abroad,
thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
O that Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
his captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:
My prayer hear, O God, give ear
unto my words at length.
For they that strangers are to me,
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
The Lord my God my helper is,
therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay;

O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confess:
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn, and make a noise.
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dre
o'rwhelmed me withal.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;
For, in the city, violence
and strife I have espide.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

Where mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part:
and from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
For he was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
But thou man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast.
We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.
Let death upon them seise, and down
let them go quick to hell;
for, wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
I'le call on God, God will me save,
17 I'le pray, and make a noise,
Ebening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.
He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
from battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shal hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 Gainst those that were at peace wi him:
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.
21 More smoth then butter were his words,
while in his heart was war:
His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are. 22 Cast

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.
The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hie.
3 When I'm afraid, I'le trust in thee:
4 In God I'le praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord. (thou
5 Each day they wrest my words, thou
'gainst me are all for ill.
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.
7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgement: so?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all, what they have been
thou know'st, their number took,
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book? 9

9 My foes shall when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me:
10 In God his word I'le praise, his word
in God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praise to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.
3 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hy,
To God who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
4 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.
4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God:
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
ov'r all the earth abroad.

6 My

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp;
my self I'le early raise.
9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heavn's to stand:
So thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness;
O ye that are the sons of men
judge ye with uprightness?
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done:
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a serpent poyson-like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:
5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.

their teeth. O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
the great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
in pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
the womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
Ere shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
th living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then:
e righteous one shal wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
So men shal say, The righteous man
reward shal never miss;
verily upon the earth
God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

O God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
nd do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
nd give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
gainst me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They

4 They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth
and in their lips are swords;
For, they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord shal laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in pow'r, He wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shal me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shal let
me see mine hearts content.

11 Them slay not, lest thy folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r, and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly;
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and ly.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see. 14

Meedening let thou them return,
making great noise and sound
like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
And let them wander up and down
for seeking food to eat;
and let them grudge, when they shall not
be satisfi'd with meat.
But of thy pow'r I le sing aloud,
and mourn thy mercy praise:
for thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.
O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
for God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
heal thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
for thou hast caused us to drink
the wine of astonishment.
And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear:
that it by them because of truth
display'd may appear.
That thy beloved people may
be delivered from thrall;
save with the power of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure:
Shechem I will devide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure:
7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be:
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my waſhing-pot, my ſhoe
Ile over Edom throw:
And over Paleſtina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadeſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, who didſt not
forth with our armies go:
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.
12 Through God we'l do great acts: he
tread down our enemies.

PSALM LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmoſt corner of the land,
my cry to thee Ile ſend:
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy power;
And for defence againſt my foes,
thou haſt been a ſtrong tower.

4 Wi

Within thy tabernacle I
For ever will abide:
Under covert of thy wings
With confidence me hide.
For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
Of those thy Name that fear.
My life prolong'd for many dayes
Thou to the King shalt give:
His many generations be
The years which he shall live.
He in Gods presence his abode
For evermore shall have:
O thou truth and mercy both
Prepare that may him save:
And so will I perpetually
Sing praise unto thy Name,
That having made my vows, I may
Each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

My soul with expectation
Depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
From him alone proceed.
He only my salvation is,
And my strong Rock is He;
He only is my sure defence;
So much mov'd I shall not be.
How long will ye against a man
Plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
Shall be, and bowing wall.
They only plot to cast him down
From his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless;

but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge by.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a ly:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me;
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For, thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd thee my God, I'le early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee,

flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.
Fed as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.
When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
and when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
But shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
that swear by him: but stopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord to my voice give ear;
and life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.
Do from their secret counsel hide,

who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice wh
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
even sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man,
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill incourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay,
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep,
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them confou
all who them see shall fly.
9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.
10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearest art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confesse, pr

prevail against me do;
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and makʼst approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfiʼd
with thy abundant grace;
and with the goodnesse of thy house
even of thy holy place.
O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousnes
fearful works unto our prayʼrs
thine answer dost expresse.
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord will place in thee.
Who, being girt with power sets fast
by his great strength the hills.
Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stills.
Those in the utmost parts that dwell,
are at thy signes afraid:
Thou going of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.
The earth thou visitʼst, watering it;
thou makʼst it rich to grow
with Gods full flood; thou corn preparʼst,
when thou provideʼst it so.
Her ridges thou watereʼst plenteously,
her furrows settleʼst:
With showrs thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.
So thou the year most liberally

doſt with thy goodneſs crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us dꝛop fatneſs down:
12 They dꝛop upon the paſtures wide,
that do in deſerts ly:
The little hills on every ſide
reſoyce right pleaſantly.
13 With flocks the paſtures cloathed be,
the vales with coꝛn are clad;
And now they ſhout and ſing to thee,
foꝛ thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALl lands to God in ſoyful ſounds
aloft your voices raiſe.
2 Sing foꝛth the honour of his Name,
and gloꝛious make his pꝛaiſe.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy woꝛks art thou?
Thꝛough thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
ſhall be conſtrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth ſhall woꝛſhip thee,
they ſhall thy pꝛaiſe pꝛoclaim
In ſongs: they ſhall ſing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, & the woꝛks that God hath wꝛought
with admiration ſee,
In's woꝛking to the ſons of men,
moſt terrible is he.
6 Into dꝛy land the ſea he turn'd,
and they a paſſage had,
Ev'n marching thꝛough the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
His eyes the nations ſee:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themſelves on hie.

3 Ye people, bless our God, aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
4 Our soul in life who safe preserves;
our foot from sliding stayes.
5 For thou didst prove, and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
6 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
binds on our loins to ly.
7 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our heads,
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.
8 I'le bring burnt-offring to thy house,
to thee my vows I'le pay.
9 Which my lips utter'd my mouth spake,
when trouble on me lay.
10 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense I will bring
Of bullocks, and of goats I will
present an offering.
11 All that fear God, come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
12 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extoll.
13 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
14 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
15 O let the Lord our gracious God,
forever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

1 GOd, bless and pity us,
Shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad
in songs their voices raise,
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all:
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessings send.
7 God shall us bless, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless,
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all,
thy saving health be shown.
3 O Let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase,
God our God bless us shall.
7 God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that him hate, [be]

before his presence flee.
As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them
as fire melts wax away,
before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
To God sing, to His Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice,
that rides on heav'n, by his name JAH:
before His face rejoyce.
Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless:
and is the widows Judge within
his place of holiness.
God doth the solitary set
in families and from bands
the chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabite parched lands.
O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face:
and when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was;
Then at Gods presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
Mount Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
O God thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
whereby thou when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
of thine own goodness, for the poor,

O God, thou didst prepare.
11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them,
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home
did distribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th'Almighty scattred kings
like Salmons snow it was white.
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.
16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among.
18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie.
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell;
Yea, even for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.
19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
as plentifully doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.
21 But surely, God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes:
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill:
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will:
23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majestie
Of my God, and my mightie King
within the Sanctuarie.
25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations,
bless God with one accord:
From Israel's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mightie Lord.
27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies princes were: (strong
28 Thy God commands thy strength: make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord,
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look:
Those calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,
Till every one submit himself
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war,
disperse, O God, and bring.
31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King,
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto Him praises sing.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which He of old did found.
Lo, He sends out His voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe,
for his excellencie
Is over Israel, His strength
is in the clouds most hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful Lord
Isra'ls own God is He,
Who gives his people strength and power,
O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so inviron me,
That e'en unto my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I down ward in deep myre do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where flows have o'r me gone.

I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd:
mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
than are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:
they that would me destroy and are
mine enemies wrongfully
mighty: so that I took not
what render forc'd was I.
Lord, thou my folly knowst, my sins
not covered are from thee.
Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of Hosts, for me.
Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
to seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.
Because the zeal did eat me up,
which for thy house I bare;
the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.
When sackcloath I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
they also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
But in an acceptable time my

my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled soon attend.
18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake.

and let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation;
and let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
All waste and desolate let be
their habitation.
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
they talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
and do not let them come at all
into thy righteousnes.
Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I:
thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
The Name of God, I with a song,
most cheerfully will praise:
and I, in giving thanks to Him,
his Name shall highly raise:
This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
then bullock, or, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoofe.
When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give;
all ye that do seek the Lord.

your

your heart shall ever live.
33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn,
34 Let heav'n, and earth, & seas Him prai
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSALM LXX.

LOrd, haste me do deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me:
2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay;
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do do seek,
sham'd and confounded be.
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay;
my help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

IN Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
And let me in thy righteousness
from thee deliverance have:
cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
Free me my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.
For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.
Thou from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me,
out of my mothers bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.
To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour all day long.
Do not cast me off when as
old age doth overtake me;

And

And when my strength decayed is
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay watt,
11 They said, God leades him; him pur
and take: none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Consound, consume them that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and sha
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show.
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:
And thine own righteousnesse, ev'n thin
alone I will record.
17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
18 And now Lord, leave me not when I
old and gray-headed grow;
Till to this age thy strength and pow'
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousnesse,
O Lord is very high,

Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?
Thou Lord who great adversities
and sore to me didst show,
shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
My greatness, and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend;
on every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.
Thee, ev'n thy truth I'le also praise,
my God, with psalterie:
O holy One of Israel,
with harp I'le sing to thee.
My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound:
my soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
for they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
and his son thy righteousness.
With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor, with uprightness.
The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save:
and those shall be pieces break
who them oppressed have.
They shall thee fear, while Sun and Moon
do last through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown graſs he ſhall be:
or ſhowers on earth that fall.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and proſper in his reign:
Ye ſhall, while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend,
It from the river ſhall reach forth
unto earths utmoſt end.
9 They, in the wilderneſs that dwell,
bow down before him muſt:
And they that are his enemies,
ſhall lick the very duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhish, and the Iſles
to him ſhall preſents bring;
And unto him ſhall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down ſhall fall:
And all the Nations of the world
do ſervice to him ſhall.
12 For, he the needy ſhall preſerve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor alſo, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he ſhall ſpare:
Ye ſhall preſerve alive the ſouls
of thoſe that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their ſoul he ſhall ſet free:
And in his ſight right precious
and dear their blood ſhall be.
15 Yea, he ſhall live, and giv'n to him
ſhall be of Sheba's gold;

himstill shall he pray, and he
all daily be extol'd.
Of corn an handful on the earth
tops of mountains hie,
prosperous fruit shal shake like trees
Lebanon that be.
City shal be flourishing,
citizens abound
number shall like to the grass
grows upon the ground.
His Name for ever shall endure,
like the sun it shall:
shall be blest in him, and blest
nations shall him call.
Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
God of Israel,
He alone doth wondrous works,
glory that excell.
And blessed be his glorious Name
all eternitie:
whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each true-hearted one.
But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
injoy prosperitie.
For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
Therefore, their pride like to a chain
them compasseth about;

And

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they h
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong,
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the hea
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue through
the earth earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
With waters of so full a cup
to them are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things do know?
Or can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.
16 When this I thought to know, it wa
to hard a thing for me,
17 I

Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
Then I their end did see.
Surely thou didst them set
In slippery place upon:
Thou suddenly thou castedst down
To destruction.

How in a moment suddenly
Ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
They are consum'd away.
Even like unto a dream, when one
From sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st
Their image shalt despise.

Thus grieved was my heart in me,
And me my reins oppress.
So rude was I, and ignorant,
And in thy sight a beast.
Nevertheless continually,
O Lord I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
And still upholdest me.

Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
Wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
Receive me, to abide.
Whom have I in the heavens high,
But thee, O Lord alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire,
Beside thee there is none.

My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
But God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
And portion for ever.
For lo, they that are far from thee,
Shall ever perish shall: Them

Them, that a-whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 Call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old,
still think the same upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry:
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, there before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation:
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,

casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
they burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land:
Our signes we do not now behold,
there is not us among
a prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
Thy hand, even thy right hand of might:
why dost thou thus draw back:
from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
For certainly God is my King,
even from the times of old,
working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
The sea by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake:
The leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſſe that live.
Thou clave the fountain and the flood
which did with streams abound;
thou dryd'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground,
Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;

And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were setled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor,
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy Cov'nant have respect;
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of wicked cruelty.
21 O let not those that be oppress,
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give praise to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose when I shall receive
the congregation,

hat I shall judgment uprightly
render to every one.
Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.
I to the foolish people said,
not deal foolishly:
unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hy.
Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
with stubborn neck: But know
that nor from East, nor West, nor South
promotion doth flow.
But God is Judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.
For in the hand of God most high
a red wine is a cup:
full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
king out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.
But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
All horns of lewd men I'le cut off;
but just men's horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

In Judah's land God is well known;
his Name's in Israel great:
In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd

they slept their sleep out-right;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou Lord, ev'n thou art he that (he
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heaven thou judgement caus
the earth was still with fear.
9 When God to judgment rose to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him:
for to be fear'd is he.
12 By him the spirits shall be cut-off
of those that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry,
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run
And ceased not, my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,

yet trouble did remain;
overthelm'd my spirit was,
while I did sore complain.
Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep
thou makest still to wake;
my trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.
The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
the times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
By night my song I call'd to minde,
and commune with my heart,
my spirit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.
For ever will the Lord cast off?
no gracious be no more?
For ever is his mercy gone?
is his word evermore?
Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
in that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?
Then did I say that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
I minde the years of the right hand
of Him that is most hie.
Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
the wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.
I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
and of thy doings to discourse,
great pleasure I will take.
O God, thy way most holy is

within the sanctuary:
And what God is so great in power
as is our God most hy;
14 Thou art the God that wonders doth
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty power thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring:
To Jacobs sons and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee;
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were poured,
sound loudly did the skie.
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did flie.
18 Thy thunders voice amongst the heavens
a mighty noise did make:
Thy lightnings lightned was the world,
the earth tremble did and shake:
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path:
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed,
attentively do bear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,

nd sayings dark of old:
The same which we have heard & known,
and us our fathers told.
We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie;
hem to the generation
to come declare will we:
he praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
he wondrous works that he hath done
we will declare at length.
His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
n charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race.
That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
nd sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:
That they might set their hope in God;
and suffer not to fall
is mighty works out of their minde:
but keep his precepts all.
And might not like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
race not right in heart with God
whose spirit not stedfast was.
The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
hen as the day of battle was
they faintly turned back.
They brake Gods covenant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.
His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.
Things marvellous he brought to passe,
their fathers them beheld, Within

Within the land of Egypt done
wrought in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe:
And made the water so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams, &
made waters to run down (flow
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.
18 For, in their heart they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, he smote the rock, and then
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and wrath wroth
so kindled was a flame
Gainst Jacob; and gainst Israel
up indignation came:
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though floods above he did command
and heav'ns doors open made;
24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat. 25 Man

Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.
And in the heaven he did cause
an Eastern winde to blow;
and by his power he let out
the Southern wind to go.
Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made,
to rain down them among;
and feathered fowls like as the sand
which lyeth the shoze along.
At his command amidst their camp
these showzes of flesh down fell,
round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
for he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
but while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require.
Gods wrath upon them came and slew
the fattest of them all;
and that the choise of Israel
did'thrown by death did fall.
Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the moze;
and though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefoze.
Wherefoze their dayes in vanity
he did consume and waste,
and by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
But when he slew them then they did
to seek him shew desire:

Yea they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their Roc
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their redeemer been:
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered hi
and speak but fainedly,
And they unto the God of truth,
with their false toungues did ly.
37 For though their words were good, the
with him was not sincere: (hea
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.
38 But full of pity he forgave.
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh,
to minde he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wildernesse;
And in the desart did him grieve
with their rebelliousnesse?
41 Yea turning back, they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only Holy One.
42 They did not call to mind his pow'r
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signes in Egypt land
he openly had wrought Wh

hat miracles in Zoans field
is hand to passe had brought.
How lakes and rivers every-where
he turned into blond;
that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flond.
He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
heir labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil:
Their vines with hail, their sycomores
he with the frost did blast.
Their beasts to hail, he gave, their flocks
hot thunder-bolts did waste.
Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong.
d trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
He to his wrath made way, their soul
from death he did not save:
ut over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
In Egypt land the first-born all
he smot down every where;
mongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made:
d he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.
And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:

Whereas

Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led:
Even to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his almighty hand,
Before their face he did expell
out of their native land;
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel,
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still,
And to observe his testmonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned like a bow
that slyly deceitfully.
58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie,
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword's fierce rage;

ſore is wrath inflamed was
ainſt his heritage.
he fire conſum'd their choiſe young men:
heir maids no marriage had.
And when their prieſts fell by the ſword,
heir wives no mourning made.
But then the Lord aroſe, as one
hat doth from ſleep awake;
like a gaint, that by wine
refreſht, a noiſe doth make.
Upon his enemies hinder-parts
e made his ſtroak to fall:
ſo upon them he did put
ſhame perpetual.
Moreover, he the tabernacle
f Joſeph did refuſe:
e mighty tribe of Ephraim
e would in no wayes chuſe.
But he did chuſe Jehudahs tribe
obe the reſt above,
e of mount Sion he made choiſe,
hich he ſo much did love.
And he his ſanctuary built,
ike to a palace hy,
e to the earth, which he did found
o perpetuity.
Of David that his ſervant was,
e alſo choiſe did make;
m eden from the folds of ſheep
was pleaſed him to take.
From waiting on the ewes with young,
e brought him for to feed
rael his inheritance,
is people Jacobs ſeed.
So after the integrity
f his heart he them fed:

And

And by the good skill of his hands,
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants, they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.
3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known.
And on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.
7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us mind not former sins;
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily;
for we're brought very low.
9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin.

ther us; for thy Names sake
purge away our sin.
Why say the heathen, Where's their
t him to them be known; (God?
pon these, who shed thy servants blood,
re in our sight o'rthrown.
O Let the prisoners sighs ascend
fore thy sight on hy:
ierve those in thy mighty pow'r
hat are design'd to dy.
And to our neighbours bosome cause
seven-fold rendred be,
in the reproach, wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.
So we thy folk, and pasture sheep
shall give thee thanks always,
unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

Ear, Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide:
shine forth, O thou, that dost between
the cherubims abide.
In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseths sight,
come for our salvation,
Rise up thy strength and might.
Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
thy wrath, against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?
Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,
for food of bread to eat;

Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine out-stretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand:
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vaild were with its shade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.
11 Upon the one hand to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The Boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech;
return now unto thine:
Look down from heav'n in love, behold and

and visit this thy Vine:
This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
And that same branch which for thy self
thou hast made so be strong.
Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
and also is cut down:
they utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.
O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
the son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
So hence forth we will not go back
nor turn from thee at all:
O thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength, with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
with vizel and psaltry bring:
Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;
For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.
To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
he travel'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
His shoulder I from burdens took
his hands from pots did free.
Thou didst in trouble on me call, and

and I delivered thee.
In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
Ile testifie to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In midst of thee, there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any God unknown
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
Ile fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice,
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my wayes had chose.
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have pai'd,
But as for them, their time should have
for ever more remain'd.
16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

God's assembly GOD doth stand:
He judgeth gods among.
How long, excepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
Defend the poor and fatherless,
the poor oppressed do right.
The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them for all mens might.
They know not, nor will understand.
in darkneſſe they walk on:
the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all;
But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
for thou as thine inheritance,
shalt take the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat:
O keep not silence now:
for thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
and they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take:
and they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For, with joynt heart they plot, in le
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make,
their noble-men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmuna-like,
make thou their princes all:
12 Who said, For our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them, like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with thy sto
and tempest of thine ire,
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vex,
and perish in their shame,
18 That men may know, that thou to wh
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, dost most high
ov'r all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me,
The tabernacles of thy grace.

pleasant, Lord, they be!
thirsty soul longs vehemently;
faints thy courts to see:
very heart and flesh cry out,
living God, for thee.
Behold, the sparrow findeth out
a house wherein to rest;
a swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
in thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones safely may bring,
thou Almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.
Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways.
Who passing thorow Baca's dale,
therein do dig up wells;
the rain with falleth down,
the pools with water fills.
So they from strength unwearied go,
still forward unto strength,
till in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
O Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God give ear.
See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
For, in thy courts one day excells
a thousand; rather in
my Gods house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.
For, God the Lord's a sun and shield,
he'l grace and glory give;
no will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cover'd from thine eyes.
3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'd
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord, will speak
to his folk he'l speak peace,
And to his Saints, but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteousnesse
and peace kiss'd mutually,
11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousnesse
looks down from heaven hie.
12 Yea

ea, what is good the Lord shall give,
and shall yeeld increase.
Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL LXXXVI.

Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously:
while I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
Cry unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
Rejoyce thy servants soul, for Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
Hear, Lord, my prayer, unto the voice
of my request attend.
In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
Lord there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
unlike the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.
All Nations, whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship reverently
before thy face, and they O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
which are to be admir'd; and thou
art GOD thy self alone.

11 Teach

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
my fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise:
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.
13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excell:
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous:
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maidslave.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
He his foundation sets.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel, I to those
that know me, will record:

Behold, ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
& likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
And it of Zion shall be said,
This man, and that man there
was born; and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.
When God the people writes, he'l count
that this man born was there.
There be that sing and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

O God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Art off from thy hand, whom nó more
thou hast in memory.
Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.
Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.
Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhorre me:
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch

my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise, and thee bleſſe?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſſe?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteouſneſſe?
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulneſſe?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, doſt thou caſt off my ſ
and hid'ſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
diſtracted fearfully.
16 The dreadfull fierceneſſe of thy wr
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For, round about me every day,
like water they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friend thou haſt put far from m
and him that did me love,
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were
to darkneſſe didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and, with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For, mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever toendure:

faithfulnesse ev'n in the heav'ns
wilt establish sure.
With my chosen One have made
nant graciously;
my servant whom I lov'd
David sworn have I:
That I thy seed establish shall
ever to remain;
will to generations all,
throne build and maintain.
praises of thy wondrs, Lord,
heavens shall expresse:
in the congregation
Saints, thy faithfulnesse.
, who in heaven with the Lord
y once himself compare?
is like GOD among the sons
those that mighty are?
eat fear in meetings of the Saints,
ne unto the Lord;
he, of all about him, should
ith reverenc be ador'd.
thou that art the Lord of hosts
at Lord in mightinesse.
ke to thee? who compast round
with thy faithfulnesse.
n in the raging of the sea,
over it dost reign;
when the waves thereof do swell,
stillest them again;
Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
on that slaughtered is;
with thy mighty arm thou hast
erst thine enemies.
The heavens are thine, thou for thine
earth dost also take: (own

The world, and fulnes of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The North and South from thee
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in hight.
14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
15 O greatly blest the people are
the joyfull sound that know
In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousnesse shall they
exalted be on hy.
17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r elalted be.
18 For, God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring;
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
19 In vision to thy Holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid: out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen One:
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oyl my King

nated him to be.
With whom my hand shall stablisht be,
mine arm shall make him strong.
On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
and them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
My mercy and my faithfulnesse
with him yet still shall be.
And in my name his horn and pow'r
then shall exalted see.
His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
Ile set it in the sea:
and his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone:
and he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
Ile make him my first born, more high
than Kings of any land:
My love Ile ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
and as the dayes of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
But if his children shall forsake
my Laws, and go astray,
and in my judgements shall not walk;
but wander from my way.
If they my Laws break, and do not
keep my Commandements,
Ile visit then their faults with rods,

their sins with chastisments.
33 Yet Ile not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;
34 My cov'nant Ile not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my holinesse I sware,
to David Ile not ly.
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establisht stedfastly.
And like to that which in the heaven
doth witnesse faithfully:
38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast they servants covenant
mad void and quite cast by;
Thou hast prophan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad.
43 Turn'd his swords edge, and him to stand
in battell hast not made.
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy face
for ever in thine ire:
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
Wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
from the power of the grave
that man his soul shal free?
Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulnesse
to David sworn hast thou.
Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosome bear
the scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on;
wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.
All blessing to the Lord, our God
let be ascribed then:
forevermore so let it be,
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all.
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small:
or ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
even thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn:
and unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight,
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are: like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sins thou, and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be.
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear
So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
12 And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we my live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;

how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
we early satisfie:
so we rejoyces shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.
According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
the years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before:
and show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.
And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
our handy-works establish thou
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High recide,
under the shade of him, that is
th'Almighty, shall abide.
I of the Lord my God, will say,
he is my refuge still;
he is my fortresse and my God,
and in him trust I will.
Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
from subtile fowlers snare and from
the noisome pestilence.
His feathers shall thee hide: thy trust
under his wings shall be:
his faithfulnesse shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth flie
by day while it is light.
6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkneſſe secretly,
Nor for destruction that doth waste
at noon day, openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Even the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shal near thy dwelling come
no ill shall thee befal:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his angels charge he shall.
12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyong strong:
Thy feet on Dragons trample shal,
and on the Lyongs young.
14 Because on me he set his love:
Ile save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
15 He

He'll call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still
in trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
With length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie:
also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

O render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comly thing,
and to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
Thy loving kindnesse to shew forth,
when shines the morning light:
and to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure, every night.
On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery;
and on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.
For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad;
and I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
How great, Lord, are thy works, each
of thine a deep it is; (thought
A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
and workers of iniquity
doth flourish all apace.
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain;
But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquitie
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the Palm tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majesty most bright;
His works do shew him cloth'd to be
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

The floods, O Lord, have lifted up
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are!
Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excell:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong.
O mighty God who vengeance ownst,
shine forth avenging wrong.
Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the soveraign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
done reward impart.
How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told?
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse.
The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
20 He that the Nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou mayst give him rest, from days
of sad adversitie,
Untill the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgment unto righteousnesse
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, gainst those
that work iniquitie?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help,
when I was fore oppress,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away,
Thy mercy held me up O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay. 19 Amid

Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight:
soul lest it be overcharg'd.
by comforts do delight.
Shal of iniquity the throne
ade fellowship with thee.
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
oth by a law decree?
Against the righteous souls they joyn,
the guiltless blood condemn:
t of my refuge God's the Rock,
nd my defence from them.
On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
n cut them off in their own sin,
ur Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankfull voice,
let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.
For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods he is.
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
the dry land also from his hands
it's form at first did take.
O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
and on our knees before the Lord,
our maker let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep: to day,
if ye his voice will hear.
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desart, on the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd & prov'd
and did my working see:
10 Even for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved me:
I said this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know;
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, blesse his Name, shew forth
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.
4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd:
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heavens created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
ye people every tribe.
say do you unto the Lord,
and mighty power ascribe.
Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due.
come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
In beauty of his holiness,
to the Lord adore:
likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
be fixt from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.
Let heavens be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
the seas and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise:
Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
then woods and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
he'l judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and illes rejoyce each one.
Dark clouds him compasse, and in right
with judgement dwells his throne,
Fire goes before him, and his foes,
it burns up round about.
His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout. 5 Hills

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Even at the presence of the Lord,
of all the earth. I say.
6 The heavens declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judah's daughters were.
They much rejoyced O Lord, because
the judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.
11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The

PSALM. XCIX.

The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known;
his justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.
He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been;
and the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise:
Stup your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoyce.
With harp, with harp, & voice of Psalms
unto Jehovah sing.
With trumpets, cornets gladly sound
before the Lord the King.
Let seas, and all their fulness roar,
the world and dwellers there.
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.
Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteousnesse,
his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

THE Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake
he sits between th cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bless.
The Kings strength also judgment loves,
thou settlest equity,
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.

5 The

5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.
6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord, our G
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy Hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voic
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forthi
Come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI.

Another of the same.

All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.
Serve God with gladness, him before,
come with a singing voice:
Know ye the Lord that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
we are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
Enter his gates and courts with praise.
to thank him go ye thither:
to him express your thankfulness,
and bless his Name together.
Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
and to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

Mercy will, and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
With wisdom in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
When in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come;
with a perfect heart will walk
within my house, at home.
I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.
Him cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear

nor

nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me, he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I;
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSALM CII.

O Lord, unto my prayer give ear,
my cry let come to thee;
2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste:
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes like smoke do waste.
4 My heart within me smiten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grasse, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like Pelican in wildernesse
forsaken I have bin:
I like an Owl in desart am
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter en'mies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage

inſt me ſwoꝛn they be:
ꝛ why I aſhes eaten have,
e bꝛead in ſoꝛrows deep;
ink I alſo mingled have
ith tears that I did weep.
Thy wꝛath and indignation
d cauſe this gꝛief and pain:
thou haſt lift me up on high,
d caſt me down again.
y days are like unto a ſhade
hich doth declining paſſe:
I am dꝛy'd and withered,
n like unto the graſſe.
But thou, Loꝛd, everlaſting art,
nd thy remembꝛance ſhall
ntinually endure and be
to generations all.
Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
pon thy Zion yet;
e time to ſavour her is come,
e time that thou haſt ſet.
Foꝛ, in her rubbiſh and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take;
a, they the very duſt thereof
o ſavour foꝛ her ſake.
So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Loꝛds moſt holy Name:
nd all the Kings on earth ſhall dꝛead
thy glozy and thy fame.
When Zion by the mighty Loꝛd,
built up again ſhall be,
glozy then and majeſty
in men appear ſhall be.
The pꝛayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard,
heir pꝛayer he will not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be
created: praise the Lord.
19 He from his sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.
20 That of the mournfull prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away.
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall;

n as a vesture shall them change,
nd they shall changed be.
But thou the same art, and thy years
re to eternitie.
The children of thy servants shall
ntinually endure,
in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
ll be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

Ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry,
Have speedy accesse unto thee.
n day of my calamity,
ide not thou thy face from me:
r when I call to thee, that day
nswer speedily return:
y dayes like smoke consume away:
as an hearth my bones do burn,
y heart is wounded very sore
withered, like to grasse, doth fade:
forgetful grown therefore
take and eat my daily bread.
By reason of my smart within,
voice of my most grievous groans,
flesh consumed in, my skin.
parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
The Pelican of wildernesse.
O wl in desarts I do match.
nd sparrow-like companionlesse,
n the houses top I watch.
all day long am made a scorn,
roacht by my malicious foes;
mad men are against me sworn;
men against me that arose.
For I have ashes eaten up,
me as if they had been bread;
with my drink I in my cup

Of bitter tears a mixture made,
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe,
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse:
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set:
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stone
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands, and Kingly throne
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs,
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble prayers.
The afflicteds prayer he will not scorn:
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heaven on hie.
20 To hear the prisoners mourning grone
And free them that are damn'd to die:
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assem-

mble all to praise the Lord.
My strength he weakned in the way,
dayes of life he shortened.
My God, O take me not away
mid-time of my dayes, I said:
y years throughout all ages last.
Of old thou hast established
earths foundation firm and fast:
y mighty hands the heav'ns have made;
They perish shall, as garments do,
thou shalt evermore endure:
vestures thou shalt change them to,
they shall all be changed sure.
But from all changes thou art free,
endless years do last for ay.
Thy servants, and their seed, who be
stablish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

Thou, my soul, bless God the Lord,
and all that in me is
stirred up his holy Name
magnifie and bless.
Bless, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
& not forgetful be
all his precious benefits
hath bestow'd on thee.
All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
thy diseases all and pains
who heal, and thee relieve.
Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.
Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth;

So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far:
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are,
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shows the Lord to such
as worship him in fear:
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man his dayes are like the grass
as flower in field he grows,
16 For over it the wind doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;

to their childrens children still
his righteousnesse extends:
To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway
this most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens ſtem to ſtand:
& every thing that being hath
his Kingdom doth command.
Ye his angels, that excell
in ſtrength, bleſſe ye the Lord,
& who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
Bleſſe and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hoſts of his,
& Miniſters that do fulfill
that ever his pleaſure is.
O bleſſe the Lord, all ye his works,
therewith the world is ſtor'd,
& his dominions every where:
my ſoul bleſſe thou the Lord.

PSAL: CIV.

Bleſſe God, my ſoul, O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
with honour and with majeſty
thou clothed art in ſtate.
With light, as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou coverest about,
and like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretchest out.
Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
& who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
Who flaming fire his miniſters,

his angels spirits did make:
5 Who earths foundations did lay:
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spred:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
They at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
did haste them fast away.
8 They, by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wilde asses drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heaven shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills when they are dry'd,
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattell he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th'use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulnesse impart,

Dyl

that his face makes shine, and bread.
hat strengtheneth his heart.
The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
Birds of the air upon their boughs
to choose their nests to make:
for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
The lofty mountains for wilde Goats
place of refuge be;
e Conies also to the rocks
o for their safety flee.
He sets the Moon in heaven, thereby
he seasons to discern:
om him the Sun, his certain time
f going down doth learn.
Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
forrests creep abroad. (beasts,
The Lions young roar for their prey,
nd seek their meat from God.
The Sun doth rise, and home they flock.
own in their dens they ly,
Man goes to work, his labour he
oth to the evening ply.
How manifold, Lord, are thy works
n wisdom wonderfull:
ou every one of them hast made;
arth's of thy riches full.
So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
hich numbred cannot be; and beasts
oth great and small are there.
There ships go, there thou makest to play
hat Leviathan great: 27 These

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may
in due time give them meat.
28 That, which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou openest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are;
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning spirit thou send'st forth,
then they created be:
And then the earth's decayed face,
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look,
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford.
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consumed,
let ill men no more be:
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known:

ng ye to him, ſing Pſalms, proclaim
is wondrous works each one.
ee that ye in his holy Name
glory do accord:
let the heart of every one
rejoyce that ſeeks the Lord.
The Lord Almighty, and his ſtrength
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye:
bleſſed and his glorious face
ek ye continually.
Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
wonders and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.
O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his ſervant well approv'n,
ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choſ'n for his own,
Becauſe he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God;
His moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever ſtand:
a thouſand generations
the word he did command.
Which covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abrahaam.
unto Iſaac, by his oath
he did renew the ſame:
And unto Jacob for a Law,
he made it firm and ſure.
covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure:
He ſaid; I'le give Canaans land
my heritage to you:

12 While they were strangers there & few
in number very few.
13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while, through sundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad,
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea for their sakes, he did reprove,
Kings who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before
by whom they should be fed.
Ev'n Joseph whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Untill the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he inlarg'd should be.
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he raised him, as most fit
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure binde
the Princes of the land;
And he might teach his Senatours wi

wisdom to understand.
The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
and Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
increase his people there;
so stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
Their heart he turned to envy
his folk malitiously,
with those that his own servants were
so deal in subtility
His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
By these his signes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known,
Darkness he sent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.
He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
And he their vines and fig-trees smot,
trees of their coasts he rent.
He spake and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound,
Which in their land all herbs consum'd
and all fruits of their ground
He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
With gold & silver brought them forth,

weak

Weak in their tribes were none
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails
of heaven he filled them. (with bread
41 He opened rocks, floods gusht and ran
in desarts like a stream.
42 For, on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave:
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;
45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word,
And that they might his Laws obey,
give praise unto the Lord

PSALM CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountifull is he:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Gods mighty works who can expresse:
or shew forth all his praise:
3 Blessed are they that judgment kéep,
and justly do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God.
to visit me draw near:
5 That I they chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce.
And may with thine inheritance triumph

triumph with cheerfull voice.
We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
how long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.
nor they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
but at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
Nevertheless he saved them
ev'n for his own Names sake;
that so he might to be well known,
his mighty power make.
When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was,
through depths, as through the wilderness
he safely made them passe.
From hands of those that hated them,
he did his people save,
and from the enemies cruel hand,
to them redemption gave.
The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive;
Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
and on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.
But much did lust in wildernesse,
and God in desart tempt.
He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent. 15 And

16 And against Moses in the camp,
their envy did appear:
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then.
And so the hot consuming flame
brunt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likenesse of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been:
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Read sea.
23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not, his wrath to slay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasand land,
belieued not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmered,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in desart, them to slay,

He lifted up his hand:
To 'mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,
And scatter in each land.
They unto Baal-Peor did
Themselves associate:
The sacrifices of the dead,
They did profanely eat.
Thus by their lewd inventions,
They did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
The plague brake in, as fire.
Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
And so the plague did cease:
That to all ages counted was
To him for righteousness.
And at the waters, where they strove,
They did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
With Moses for their sake.
Because they there his spirit meek
Provoked bitterly,
That he uttered with his lips
Words unadvisedly,
Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
Did they the nations slay;
But with the heathen mingled were,
And learn'd of them their way.
And they their idols serv'd, which did
A snare unto them turn,
Their sons and daughters they to devils
In sacrifice did burn.
In their own childrens guiltless blood
Their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
For sacrifices slew.
And was the land defil'd with blood.

39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a-whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made
Them to be pitied of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free;

3 And

And gathered them out of the lands
from North, South, East and West,
They stray'd in desarts pathlesse way,
no city found to rest.
For thrist and hunger in them faints
their soul. When straits them presse
they cry unto the Lord and he
them frees from their distresse.
Them also in a way to walk,
that right is he did guide,
that they might to a city go,
herein they might abide.
O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
and for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
For he the soul that longing is
with fully satisfie,
With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide.
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
(Because against the words of God,
they wrought rebelliously,
and they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie.)
Their heart he did bring down with grief
they fell, no help cloud have.
In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
He out of darknesse did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take,
these bands wherewith they had been bound
sunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men,
16 Because the mighty gates of brasse
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin, and their offence
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhorres,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In griefe they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sends his word, them heals, and the
from their destruction frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
offrings of thankfulnesse,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulnesse.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be.
24 Within the deep these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies.
Which makes the sea with rouling wawes
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain. 27 They

They reel and flagger like one drunk,
their wits end they be:
Then they to God in trouble cry,
to them from straits doth free.
The storm is chang'd into a calm.
his command and will,
that the waves which rag'd before,
so quiet are and still.
Then are they glad, because at rest.
so quiet now they be,
unto the haven he them brings
which they desire to see.
O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
for his works of wonder done
to the sons of men.
Among the people gathered,
him exalt his Name:
the assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame,
He to dry land turns water-springs,
the floods to wilderness:
For sins of those that dwell therein,
the land to barrenness.
The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings;
the ground that was dry'd up before,
turns to water-springs.
And there for dwelling he a place
doth to the hungry give,
that they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
There sow they fields, & vineyards plant,
which yield fruits of increase.
His blessing makes them multiply,
and not their beasts decrease. 39 Again

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce
when they the same shall see;
And as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.
43 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up Psaltery and Harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 I'le praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie,
6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
herein I will take pleaſure:
them I will divide and forth
all Succoths valley meaſure.
Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength:
Judah gives laws for me.
Moab's my waſhing-pot, my ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw,
over the land of Palaſtine
I will in triumph go.
O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified!
who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!
O God, thou who hadſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſſe is mans aid.
Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
our foes he ſhall down tread.

PSALM CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace:
for mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me do not ceaſe.
The mouths of vile deceitful men
againſt me opened be:
and with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.
They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
and though to them no cauſe I gave
againſt me they did fight.

4 They

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy:
ev'n Satan leave to stand,
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
nor let there be none at all.
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be:
And in the following age, their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call:
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

ut let them all before the Lord
ear continually,
e may wholy from the earth
off their memory.
Because he mercy minded not,
persecuted still
poor and needy, that he might
broken-hearted kill.
As he in cursing pleasure took,
let it to him fall;
he delighted not to blesse,
blesse him not at all.
As cursing he like clothes put on,
to his bowels so
water, and into his bones
oyl down let it go.
Like to that garment let it be
ich doth himself aray,
for a girdle wherewith he
girt about alway.
From God let this be their reward,
at enemies are to me.
their reward, that speak against
y soul malitiously.
But do thou for thine own names sake,
O God, the Lord, for me:
th good and sweet thy mercy is,
rom trouble set me free.
For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I;
heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
I passe like a declining shade,
m like the locust lost.
My knees through fasting weakned are,
y flesh hath fatnesse lost. 25 I

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me,
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet
blesse thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over.
And let their own confusion
them as a mantle cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great power:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

willing people, in the day
pow'r shall come to thee.
holy beauties from morns womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.
The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
th'order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.
The glorious and mighty Lord,
he sits at thy right hand
all in his day of wrath, strike through
kings that do him withstand.
he shall among the heathen judge,
shall with bodies dead
the places fill, o're many lands
the wound shall every head.
The brook that runneth in the way
of drink shall him supplie:
for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie

PSAL. CXI.

Raise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are,
The whole works of the Lord our God
are great abode all measure,
sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.
His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
his untainted righteousnesse
doth ever doth endure.
His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon;
the Lord is gracious and he is

full of compaſſion.
5 He giveth meat unto all thoſe
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant,
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works,
unto his people ſhow,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did beſtow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right,
all his commands are ſure;
8 And done in truth and uprightneſſe,
they evermore endure.
9 He ſent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command; holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wiſdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good underſtanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praiſe endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, the man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His ſeed and off-ſpring powerfull
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:
And his unſpotted righteouſneſſe
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth riſe,
though they in darkneſſe be:

Com-

mpassionate and mereiful.
nd righteous is he.
A good man doth his favour shew,
nd doth to others lend.
with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
Surely there is not any thing
hat ever shall him move:
righteous mans memorial
hall everlasting prove.
When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
till upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousnesse shall be
ages all: with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
The wicked shall it see and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
hat wicked men do most desire,
hall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Raise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
Yea, blessed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alwayes;
From rising Sun to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
Above all nations God is high,
above head'n his glory rais'd,
Unto the Lord our God that dwels

on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppress with poverty.
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great:
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh; and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change:
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange:
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his kingdome Israel make:
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it little hills
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
Whileas the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

Who

Who from the hard and ſtony rock
did ſtanding water bring,
and by his power did turn the flint
into a water ſpring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us
but do thou glory take
into thy Name, even for thy truth,
and for thy mercies ſake.
Wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
Where is their God now gone?
But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done
Their idols ſilver are and gold
works of mens hands they be:
Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak;
and eyes but do not ſee.
Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noſes, but ſavour not:
Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak they through their throat.
Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.
O Iſra'l truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
Ye that fear God truſt in the Lord:
their help and ſhield he'l be.
The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and he will bleſſe us ſtill;
he will the houſe of Iſrael bleſſe,
bleſſe Aarons houſe he will,
Both ſmall and great that fear the Lord,
he will them ſurly bleſſe,
The Lord will you, you and your ſeed

ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord:
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, b
earth to mens sons hath given.
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I while I live will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords and sorrows did
about mé compasse round;
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is;
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought lo
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thée
his bounty hath exprest.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tear,
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before,

I did believe, therefore, I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be:
What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
The cup of salvation take the cup,
in Gods Name will I call.
I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
Dear in Gods sight is his saints death:
O Thy servant, Lord, am I,
thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son,
thy bands thou didst unty.
Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
I'le pay my vows unto the Lord,
before his people all.
Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
city of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
likewise ye people all accord
his Name to magnifie.
For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
his truth endures for evermore,
the Lord, O do ye blesse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy lasteth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say,
his mercy lasteth never.
5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me;
Ye in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid.
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God
then trust in mans defence.
9 Better to trust in God, than make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations joyning all in one
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compasse me about, I say
they compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like bees they compasse me about:
like unto thornes that flame.
They quenched are, for them shall I
destroy in Gods own name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In

In dwellings of the righteous
heard the melody
joy and health: the Lords right hand
hath ever valiantly.
The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hie:
the right hand of the mighty Lord
hath ever valiantly.
I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
The Lord hath me chastised sore,
yet not to death given over.
O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousnesse:
then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.
This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
Thee will I praise, for thou me hard
and hast my safety bin.
That stone is made head-corner stone,
which builders did despise.
This is the doing of the Lord;
and wondrous in our eyes.
This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
Blessed is he in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.
We from the house, which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
bide ye unto the alters horns,
with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I le the exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. The first par

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my wayes direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousnesse.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
fixedly resolv'd have I:
O do not then most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2. par

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with

with all my ſoul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
O Lord, thou ever bleſſed art,
thy ſtatutes teach thou me.
The judgements of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
Moze ſoy thy teſtimonies way
then riches all me gave.
I will thy holy preceptsmake
my meditation:
and careſully Ile have reſpect
unto thy wayes each one.
Upon thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet:
and by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3. part.

With me thy ſervant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord;
that by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may ſee.
I am a ſtranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
My ſoul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting ſtill endure,
longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud,
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
Reproach and ſhame remove from me,
for I thy laws obſerve.

23 Against me Princes speak with spite,
while they in counsel sat
But I thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. The 4 part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou heard'st
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me a right to know:
So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt and drop away,
with heaviness and grief:
To me according to thy word
give strength and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements that most righteous are
before me laid, have I.
31 I to the testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast,
32 I'le run thy precepts way when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5. part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine:

to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
Give understanding unto me,
keep thy law shall I;
ed'n with my whole heart I shall
serve it carefullie.
In thy laws path make me to go,
I delight therein.
My heart unto thy testimonies,
not to greed incline
Turn thou away my sight and eyes
um viewing vanitie,
in thy good and holy way
pleas'd to quicken me.
Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;
for good thy judgments be.
Lo for thy precepts, I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6. part.

Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me: O Lord,
n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me;
for in thy word I trust.
The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.
So shall I keep for evermore thy

thy law continually:
45 And so that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.
46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7. part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word,
thou to my servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in mine affliction:
For in my straits, I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whose hearts with pride are full,
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy Law forsake.
54 In my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I do, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH.

CHETH. The 8. part.

Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choise, O Lord:
have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy Word.

With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
according to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try;
and to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

I did not stay nor linger long,
as those that slothful are.
but hastily thy Laws to keep,
my self I did prepare.

Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
the precepts did not slight.
I'le rise at midnight thee to praise,
even for thy judgments right.

I am companion to all those
who fear and thee obey.
O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws I pray.

TETH. The 9. part.

Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou did'st promise give.
Good judgment me and knowledge teach
for I thy word believe,

Ere I afflicted was I err'd,
but now I keep thy word.
Both good thou art, and good thou do'st;
teach me thy statutes, Lord,

The men that are puft up with pride.
against me forg'd a lye; Yet

Yet thy commandments to observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly sale and (wealth
as fat as grease they be.
But in thy holy law take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me.
Then many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10. part.

73 Thou mad'st & fashionedst me; thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.
76 O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause.
With me perversly dealt; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

KOPH The 11. part:

My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give;
For like a bottle I'm become.
that in the smoke is set:
n black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
How many are thy servants dayes;
hen wilt thou execute
ll judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause
They so consum'd me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
hy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.
After thy loving kindness Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
he testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. The 12. part.

Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heav'n settled fast
Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last
he earth thou hast established
and it abides by thee.
This day they stand, as thou ordain'd:
for all thy servants be,

92 Unlesse in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will never forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13 p

97 O how love I thy law: it is
my study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not swerved
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth:
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than honey to my mouth.

104 Through thy precepts that are pure
I understanding get:
Therefore every way that's false
I with all my heart do hate.

NUN. The 14 part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
O so overwhelm'd: O Lord:
Mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free will-offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
O unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach:
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,
to be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend,
that I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My Shield and hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;

For-

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me.
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (Ps
119 Lewd men like dross away thou put
therefore thy law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16. pa

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail, with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know
126 It's time thou work; Lord for they ha
made void thy law divine: 127 Ther

Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold; yea gold most fine.
Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

PE The 17. part.

Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful;
my soul them keeps with care.
The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.
My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
while after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly
Look on me, Lord, and mercifull
as thou unto me prove,
as thou art wont to do to those,
thy name who truly love.
O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
From mans oppression save thou me
so keep thy laws I will.
Thy face make on thy servant shine:
teach me thy statutes still.
Rivers of waters from mine eyes
do run down when I saw
the wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TS ADDI. The 18. part.

O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
Thy testimonies, thou commands
most faithfull are and right. 139 My

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure: therefore on
thy servants love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget:
142 Thy righteousnesse, is righteousnesse
which ever doth endure.
Thy holy law, Lord, alls is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 E'ternal righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. The 19 part

145 With my whole heart, I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey,
(hear
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with carefull minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me. 150 They

Who follow mischief they draw nigh,
y from thy law are far:
hat thou art near, O Lord, most sure truth
thy commandments are.
As for thy testimonies all,
ld this have I try'd,
thou hast surely founded them;
ever to abide.

RESH. The 20. part.

Consider mine affliction,
safely do me set:
er me, O Lord, for I to
law do not forget.
after thy word revive thou me;
e me and plead my cause.
Salvation is from sinners far;
they seek not thy laws.
O Lord, both great and manifold,
tender mercies be:
ing to thy judgments still
ve and quicken me.
My persecuters many are
foes which do combine:
from thy testimonies pure
heart doth not decline.
I saw transgressours and was grieved:
they kept not thy word.
See how I love thy law! as thou
kind, me quicken, Lord.
From the beginning all thy word
thou most true and sure:
righteous judgments every one
evermore endure.

SCHIN The 21. part.

Princes have persecuted me,
though no cause they saw:
till of the most holy word my

my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore,
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care:
For all my works and wayes each one
before thee open are.

TAU. The 22 p

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most holy word
shall speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choise. 174

I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.
O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and finde:
thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my minde.

PSAL. CXX.

In my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
From lying lips and guilefull tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
What shall be given thee? or what shall
be done to thee false tongue?
With burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
Woe's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
that I in tabernacles dwell
of Kedar that belong.
My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
I am for peace: but when I speak
to battel they are keen.

PSAL CXXI.

To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
Thy foot he'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber, that thee keeps:
behold he that keeps Israel
slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy hu
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the house of God,
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is,
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement ev'n the throne
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperitie.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity re retain.
8 Now for my friends and brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I'le say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
Ile seek thy good al way.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heavens e
I lift mine eyes to thee. 2

Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see.
A hand-maids eyes their mistresse hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send
O Lord, be gracious to us
unto us gracious be:
Because replenisht with contempt
exceedingly are we.
Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay.
They had us swallowed quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
Waters had covered us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
Our soul's escaped as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is
and we escaped are,
Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name;
His Name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame,

Another of the same

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all
And swallowed, quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods,
before them all things drown.
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down,
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling wawes,
Had then our soul,
ov'rwhelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we:

8 Th

Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great power did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They, in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd
but standeth ever still.
As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway:
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.
For till mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly:
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked ways:
God shall lead forth with wicked men;
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL CXXVI.

When Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we:
Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth
our tongue with melody:
They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.

5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enioy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn:
Ye doubtlesse, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain:
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
he his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those,
They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides be found:
Thy children like the olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:

hou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth do dwell.
Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
nd peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Ft did they ver me from my youth,
may Israel now declare:
Oft did they ver me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
The righteous Lord did cut the cords
f the ungodly crew.
Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
As grasse on houses topes be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
Whereof enough to fill his hand
he mower cannot find.
or can the man his bosome fill
whose work is sheaves to bind.
Neither say they who do go by
Gods blessing on you rest,
We in the Name of God the Lord:
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL CXXX.

Out, from the depths to thee I cry'd:
2 My voice, Lord do thou hear:
nto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
houldst mark iniquitie;
But yet with thee forgivenesse is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
y hope is in his word.

6 More then they that for morning watch
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him,
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be,
Nor do I deal in matters great
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and milde,
As child of mother weand: my soul
is like a weaned childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Even from the time that present is
unto eternity

PSAL CXXXII.

David and his afflictions all
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vowd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eyes-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah

if it we understood:
we did finde it in the fields
and city of the wood.
Mee'l go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
Arise, O Lord, unto thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength and thou.
O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulnesse.
For thine own servant Davids sake,
not deny thy grace,
of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known:
their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
For God of Zion hath made choice;
here he desires to dwell.
This is my rest; here will I stay,
for I do like it well:
Her food Ile greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie.
Her priests Ile clothe with health, her saints,
shall shout forth joyfully.
And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
of him that mine anointed is
lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unity to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garment go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Even you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords name praise
his servants praise ye God:
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
For Jacob to himself the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure,

nd he hath chosen Israel
by his peculiar treasure.
Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
nd that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.
What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heaven did he,
nd in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
He from the ends of earth doth make
he vapours to ascend:
ith rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.
Egypts first-born from man to beast
Who smote. Strange tokens he
Pharaoch, and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.
He smote great nations, slew great kings:
Sihon of Heshbon king,
og of Bashan, and to nought
ll Canaans kingdomes bring.
And for a wealthy heritage
heir pleasant land he gave,
heritage which Israel
s chosen folk should have.
Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure;
nd thy memorial
hy honour shall continued be
o generations all.
For why the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,
oncerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he:
The idols of the nations
silver are and gold,
y the hands of men is made
they ir

their fashion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
eyes but they do not see:
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God, bless God
O Aarons family.
20 O bless the Lord of Levies house,
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
the Lord, O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heavens hi
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night
for mercy hath he ever.

Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.
And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.
With streacht out arm, and with strong hand;
for his grace faileth never.
By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy he hath ever.
And through its midst made Israel pass,
for his grace faileth never.
But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
Who through the desart led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
Yea, famous Kings in battel slew,
for his grace faileth never.
Even Sihon King of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
And Og the King of Bashanites.
for his grace faileth never.
Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy hath he ever)
His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
And from our foes our freedom wrought:
for his grace faileth never.
Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind;
His mercy lasts for ay.

2 Give

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outstreach
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great Lights he made to be,
For his Grace lasteth ay.
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The Stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born;
For certainly, &c.

11 Them

Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver.
For certainly. &c.
The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still.
And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly. &c.
But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots, there also:
For certainly, &c.
To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desart dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
To him great Kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound.
Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
Sihon th' Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.
Then land by lot he gave;
For his grace faileth never,
That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly. &c.
Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;

24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good
The God of heav'n for ever,
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat and wept,
when Zion we thought on:
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forreign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalem day,
Even unto its foundation,
raze raze it quite, did say,
8 O daughter thou of Babylon.
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done:
9 Yea, happy surely shall he be.
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

Yee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee.
Before the gods: And worship will
toward they Sanctuarie.
I praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy Word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.
Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry.
And thou my fainting soul with strength
wast strengthen inwardly.
All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful Word:
Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.
Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have.
Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine,
thy right hand shall me save. (hand
Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht and known,
Thou knowst my sitting down,
Arising up; yea, all my thoughts
Are to thee are known.

3 My foot steps, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy Spirit whither shall I
or from thy presence flee?
8 Ascend I heaven, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Even there, Lord shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.
11 If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my soul doth know the same. 15

My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously,
Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfite:
in the volum of thy book
my members all were writ,
which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
when as they yet all shapeless were
no of them there was none.
How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God to me:
in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be?
If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
what time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloudy men.
Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
Do not I hate all those, O Lord;
that hatred bear to thee?
and those that up against thee rise
am I but grieved be?
With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
and in thine everlasting way
lead me a leader be.

PSAL-

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance;
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous thing
are meditating ever:
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyson of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hand
from violent men me save,
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set:
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God, the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation:
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor suffer thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should haunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compasse me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

Let burning coals upon them fall,
him throw in fiery flame,
in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
Let not an evil speaker be
in earth established:
evil shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
I know God will th'afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
Surely the just shall praise thy name,
upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee!
As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
as the uplifting of my hands
th'evening sacrifice.
Set Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhorre.
practise wicked works with men
to work iniquity
in with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfie.
Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be:
let him reprove, I shall it count
as precious oyl to me.
each smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,
when I in their calamities
for God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be
in stonie places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste:
7 About the graves devouring mouth,
our bones are scatt'red round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lies scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grins of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity,
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL CXLII

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expost.
3 When in me was o're whelm'd my spirit
then well thou knewest my way:
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion,

Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
from my persecutors save,
who stronger are then I.
From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
the just shall compasse me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits,
and in thy faithfulnesse
me thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnesse.
Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgemnt to be try'd;
because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
for th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread;
darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
all thy words: upon the deeds
of thy hands do muse.
My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee,
Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails
hide not thy face from me:
alike to them I do become,
that go down to the dust:
O morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for on thee do I trust.

Teach

Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee:
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee, to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightnesse conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own Names sake:
And do thou for thy righteousnesse,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O Thy hear my prayer, Lord
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humble thee require.
And in thy faithfulnesse,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousnesse
Upon me pitie take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try.
He dare make no abode
Himself to justifie.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spight.
My soul to ober throw:

Yea, he my life down quite,
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
Therefore my spirit much vext
Overwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplext,
And desolate hath bin.
Yet I do call to mind,
What ancient dayes record;
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.
So, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresht to be.
Lord let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need.
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
Because I trust in thee,
O Lord cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be
For why my soul on thee

I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flie to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
10 My God alone art thou;
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirits good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
11 O Lord for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me,
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from miserie.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yield.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, pass away.
5 Lord, bow the heavens, come down, touch thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.
6 [illegible] forth thy lightnings, scatter them:
[illegible] arrows shoot, them rout.
[illegible] and send from above, me save

from great depths draw me out:
and from the hand of children strange:
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie;
I, on a ten string'd instrument
will praises sing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.
11 O free me from strange childrens hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands in our streets,
ten thousands they may yeeld.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'Le thee extoll, my God, O King
I'le bless thy Name always, &c.

Dose will I bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.
5 Of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record;
Ile speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall express:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow:
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy Saints shall bless:
11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show,
thy power by speech express.
12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
throughout ages all. 14 Ge

14 God raiſeth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
beſtows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes;
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe that do him fear:
He alſo will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preſerves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy;
But he all thoſe that wickedness
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
to publiſh, ceaſe ſhall never:
Let all fleſh bleſs his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame.

O Lord, thou art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praiſe:
I will thee bleſs, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I riſe, I will thee bleſs,
And praiſe thy name time without end.
3 Much to be praiſed, and great God is,
his greatneſs none can comprehend.
4 Race ſhall thy works praiſe unto race,

The mighty acts shew done by thee:
I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty;
6 Thy wondrous works I will record,
By men the might shall be extold
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous:
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford,
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shal bless.
11 The glory of thy kingdom shew
Shall they, and of thy power tell,
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know,
His kingdoms grace that doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and lesse,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name,
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaise God, the Lord praise, O my soul.
2 Ile praise God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in songs Ile praises give.
3 Trust not in princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppress that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blinde their sight,
the bowed down doth raise; The

The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The strangers wield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign forevermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry. 10 His

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly.
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion thy God confess:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth bless.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedilie.
16 Hoar frost, like ashes, scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?
17 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
his winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
18 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
does Israel to know:
19 To any nation never he
thy favour did afford:
They his judgements have not known:
Now do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

1 Praise God. From heavens praise ye Lord:
in highs praise to him be.
2 Ye his Angels praise ye him:
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 Praise ye him both Sun and Moon,

praise him all stars of light:
4 Ye heavens of heavens him praise & floods
above the heavens hight.
5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 Ye also for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beasts and all cattel, creeping thing
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods name praise: for his
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he:
Even Israels seed, a people near
to him: The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confess;
Do high his glories raise.
Him let all Angels bless:
Him all his armies praise.
Him glorify,

...n, Moon, and Stars:
Ye higher spheares,
...d cloudy skie.

...m God your beings are,
...therefore famous make:
...ll created were,
...n he the word but spake.
...And from that place.
Where fixt you be
By his decree
You cannot pass.

...ise God from earth below
...dragons, and ye deeps:
...e, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
...om in command he keeps:
Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small:
Trees low and tall:
...o Beasts wild and tame.

...things that creep or fly:
...Kings, ye vulgar throng.
...Princes mean or high.
Both men and virgins young.
Ev'n young and old,
...Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and skie:
For he his saints hath rais'd.
...set their horn on hie:
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race,
Near to his grace,
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

...aise ye the Lord: unto him sing
...a new song, and his praise
...the assembly of the saints
...sweet Psalms do ye raise.
...Israel in his maker joy.
...to him praises sing:
...all, that Zions children are,
...joyfull in their King.
O let them unto his great N...
...give praises in the dance:
...them with timbrel and
...insongs his praise advan...

...oth pleasure take in those
...own people be:
...be with his salvation
...e meek will beautifie.

...nd in his glory excellent
...all his saints rejoice:
...them to him upon their beds
...loud lift their voice.
...et in their mouth aloft be rais'd
...he high praise of the Lord:
...let them have in their right hand
...sharp two-edged sword.

...o execute the vengeance due
...pon the heathen all,
...make deserved punishment
...pon the people fall.
...nd ev'n with chains, as prisoners bind
...ir Kings that them command;
..., and with iron fetters strong
...e nobles of their land.

...n them the judgement to perform
...and written in his word,
...s honour is to all his saints,
...ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

...raise ye the Lord: Gods praise within
...his sanctuary raise:
...to him in the firmament
...his power give ye praise.
...cause of all his mighty acts
...th praise him magnifie:
...raise him as he doth excell
...glorious majestie.

...raise him with trumpets sound; his praise
...ch psaltery advance:
...timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
... in the dance.
... cymbals loud, him praise
...ing hie.
...bing praise the Lord:
...give ye.

...I S.